

GRINDHOUSE



where the blood hits the fan!

NUMBER 1 SPRING
3 1989



The RIALTO has turned into a fuckin' Cineplex ODEON! The
has turned INTO a SHITTY Live theatre. The ANCO has
been walled up like it NEVER existed! THE NEWAMSTERDAM
has been rotting away for YEARS! The EMPIRE
has become a Billboard for the SLIMY public!
The LIBERTY is closed AND its lobby has been
demolished! The TIMES SQUARE is locked up
dust! WHAT ARE WE LEFT WITH?!!

The NARROW
a good double OR TRIPLE bill, the Cine 1+2 still provides
LYRIC show the NEW stuff, the HARRIS, SELWYN, and
WARM show the NEW stuff, the ROXY TWIN, VICTORY and
man, this AIN'T the DEUCE we used to know! SHIT,
bastards from Long Island, New Jersey, Connecticut, and
the BOROUGHs better STOP fuckin' yer girlfriends
BRAINS OUT on the WEEKENDS, And GET DOWN to 4th
street 11th PATRONIZE one, OR MORE of these THEATRES!!!
Better yet -- bring the bitch ALONG so she can suck you
OFF while yer watchin' the movie. Just CONTINUE
reading to see how much FUN we have Every week
Before we get to the FLICKS, WE have an OPEN LETTER
have an OPEN LETTER TO ROD SIMS (cl. the
BOREFEST, 10026 HAWKINS Ct., Indianapolis, IN 46229).
THE BOREFEST is the WORST piece of SHIT
we've EVER had steaming up -
OUR P.O. BOX. →

This BRAIN-DEAD ASSHOLE likes EVERYTHING he sees!!
He doesn't know how to write, so his reviews are an
abysmal mess to comprehend. He praises swill like HELLBOUN
making this the SINGLE most OVER-rated review we've EVER
read. This LOSER thinks EVERYBODY's his fuckin' friend.
WELL, YOU'RE WRONG, PAL!! We think YOU SUCK.
Your "Golly gee, FANS, wasn't that a SW@LL" gore
movie attitude is SICKENING. GET THIS: IN BOREFEST #19
he PRINTS a review written by a CONTRIBUTOR NAMED BLU,
WHO, UNLIKE Rod, did NOT praise EVERY ASPECT of
the movie. SO, Rod had to ADD his OWN at by
stating that "the BOREFEST liked this movie quite a lot
more than BLU." WHO THE FUCK CARES!!!
CUM ON, Rod, if you're gonna PRINT your contributors'
reviews - GIVE THEM THE FLOOR!! Then - here comes
the PART that REALLY pisses us off - here comes
FEST #20 that he TOUTS himself as GOD-DR. JOYCE BROTHERS -
JIM BAKKER - DR. RUTH all in ONE. The FUCKER PRINTS
a COMMENTARY which states "This message is OPEN for re-
PRINTING OR COPYING in ANYWAY you wish to use it with-
OUT Asking my consent." YOU ASKED FOR IT, TURD, SO
HERE it goes:  

I want to take this opportunity to address the younger readers of the
'Gorefest' since I have no idea how old some of you might be. Rick Sullivan (Gore
Gazette) had a tragic story in a recent issue of a young suicide victim that had copies of
Rick's fanzine on the bed where he died. If you didn't see the issue, Rick was visited by
some law enforcement officials asking to see issues of 'Gore Gazette' and if he had re-
ceived any letters from the suicide victim. I hope everyone reading The 'Gorefest' has a
grasp on the difference between the reality of life, and the fantasy described in this and
other publications reporting on the horror/gore movie world. Everything you read in this
publication deals with the world of fantasy and has no relationship to events that occur
in the real world. Even movies that fall in the genre that are supposedly based on a true
story, usually are fictionalized extensively. You have to realize that the gore scenes
you see in these films are nothing but creative works of highly skilled makeup and effects
artists. Before you even think of associating these scenes with real life, take time to
talk about it with someone you trust and someone that will give you the truth unclouded by
their possible attitude against your favorite movie genre. If you can't find anyone for
God's sake, write me or even call me if you are up against a situation in your life that
has depressed you to the point of thinking of physically causing you or anyone harm.
Don't try and use the cop-out, well I saw it done in a movie so that must be how it hap-
pens in real life. In the real world, you have to face your problems and tackle them
head-on and eventually conquer them. The satisfaction you can achieve from handling your
own problems in a non-violent, thoughtful sense of being is a high you'll never achieve by
taking a coward's way out of a problem. I also hope that parents are reading this message
too, and talk to your children about the difference between fantasy and reality. We don't
want anymore suicides or any violent acts to occur that somehow cast a shadow on the mov-
ies we sometimes use to escape or entertain ourselves. Just remember, when the movie's
over, so is the fantasy trip and it's time to get back to your day to day reality and
'deal with it'. This is a great world to live in and no one knows for sure what's on the
other side. Stay with a world you know and don't even think about leaving it for ANY REA-
SON. ABSOLUTELY NO PROBLEM IS WORTH IT!!!!

WHO THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU
ARE, YOU FUCKIN' GEEK?!!!!!!

Where's your fuckin license? Are you a retired high-
school guidance counselor? A pre-MED asswipe who
thinks he can jerk off his dick to adolescent
GOREHOUNDS? Cum on, SIMS, who elected YOU
to Expell your COUNSEL & wisdom to the Emotionally
troubled? WHAT FUCKIN NERVE!!
SEE it now: sun PANSY-arsed ~~WMMW~~ We can
2 A.M. from Wee Hawken, New Jersey, and threatens to
SLASH his limp wrists with an ATRA plus while you
TRY to COMFORT him with your SOOTHING words of
ADVICE. He gets so FUCKIN BORED listening to
you, so he puts DOWN the Receiver, SLICES OPEN his
veins like he SAW GLENN CLOSE do in FATAL ATTRACTION,
then lets his AIDS-infected blood drip ALL over
BACK-issues of BOREFEST. Next month, when the
phone bill arrives, His DOMINEERING Mother sees
the 125T phone CALL made on the last night
of his @y life was to YOU and the PIGS ARE
SOON knockin' on yer DOOR. ONCE inside, they find
out you're QUEER when they see the POSTER
OF BRUCE LEE targed ONTO your bathroom wall
so you HAVE something to LOOK AT while you
JERK OFF & Take a SHIT. Do you WANT this to
HAPPEN to you, BOB? We DON'T THINK so....
BUT THANK FOR sending the back issues OF
BOREFEST-- We've BEEN USING them to WIPE OUR
ASSES. P. S. WE Have had nothing BUT EXCELLENT
PROMPT AND QUALITY service from DONALD FARMER
(see Borefest #21) so **FUCK YOU!**

AND Now - the FLICKS ~
PURGATORY ~ AS MONEY HUNGRY REAL ESTATE
DEVELOPERS Force the Deck to CLOSE MOST of its theatres
AND the ONES REMAINING SCREEN mostly mainstream
crap, GRINDHOUSE FANS HOWLED WITH JOY when this
mean mutha-fucka-of-a-movie turned UP at
the SELWYN. "TANYA ROBERTS is IN PURGATORY"
SCREAMED the ads, and MS. ROBERTS must have said,
"What the HELL did I do WRONG after A VIEW TO A KILL?"
When she read the SCRIPT for this NASTY EX-
PLOITATION vehicle, TANYA gets Tossed in the
HAMMER after being CAUGHT WITH some HEROIN IN
her jeep IN the bowels of ARIKA. SHE GETS

the female "MIDNIGHT EXPRESS" treatment in a movie that ~~has~~ "WHERE'S LINDA BLAIR?" written all over it. ~~SHIT~~
MAN, the 1/2nd STREET AUDIENCE WENT WILD over scenes of THROAT-SLITTING BODIES - ~~PHIM~~ burning, WOMEN-BEATINGS, ETC. EVERYTHING HAPPENS NOT ONCE but TWICE. TANYA doffs her blouse to REVEAL her MONOC melons, then gives a BEER-BELLIED BLOKE SUM HEAD + spits w/ cum in a Toilet. YEAH... FOR REAL! JULIE POP as TANYA'S STUPID FRIEND gets her PUSSEY PORKED by SO MANY BIG-DICKED-DUDEs that she goes PSYCH. It's a good thing we didn't see this film before scheduling our trip to MEXICO. Director AMI ARTZI packs his (?) flick WITH ACTION, NUDITY, S.E.X, GUNS, KNIVES, HUMILIATION, FILTH AND CRUELTY. Do we need to DRAW PICTURES? SUM OF YOU WORRY - bastard G-HOUSE readers will be MILKIN' yer rods full-STEED during this one.

LEVIATHAN ~ WHEN we learned that GLEN-eyed FILM GODDESS MEG FOSTER (TICKET TO HEAVEN, STEPFATHER) WAS in this flick (but not on the poster-CREDITS) WE GOT OUR asses INTO the SELWYN to check it out. MANY PRESSED - For a Job FILM STARS such as PETER WELER (ROBOCOP), RICHARD CRENNNA (RAMBO), AMANDA PAYS (THE KINDRED), and DANIEL STERN (C.H.U.D.) among others, ARE ON a 90-DAY shift in an UNDERWATER mining unit. STERN & PAYS discover a TRASHED COMMIE ship containing sum GOOD, soviet WODKA. Soon AFTER STERN takes a swig o' the stuff, he experiences "genetic Alteration" and TURNS INTO SOMETHING we thought was killed off in ALIENS. LISA EILBACHER looks relieved to be off UNEMPLOYMENT lines, but gives a SHITTY performance anyway, so when she SLITS her WRISTS no one in the group gives a Fuck. SOME crew members MILK their ROOTS over PLAYBOY CENTERFOLDS, while others H.O.P.E the BROADS will doff their blouses. THEY DON'T. But the bitch sittin' in front of us wuz makin' so much noise, I had to KICK her in the head just to shut her up!

PARTY LINE ~ SINCE MOST OF the GRINDHOUSES ARE NOT showing this kind of

Shit much anymore, this turd showed up at an All-Night
Flea bag on 46th street. BUT I felt right at Home As I
settled into my piss-sticky seat among sleeping Homeless
men and watched PARTY LINE unfold: 2 incestuous psycho
siblings make dates with idiots OFF the party line ^{when}
proceed to slash their throats with their Father's razor.
The ULTIMATE has-been, LEIF GARRETT, a poor man's
SHAUN CASSIDY looks right at Home wearing a dress AND
LispING the part of the taggy brother who does the SLICINGS
while GRETA BLACKBURN as the WEIRD-SIS who got PORKED
by her pop obviously spent MORE time aerobicing than learning
to ACT. Piss-poor acting by BLACKBURN & GARRETT is a HOWL but
PATRICIA PATT as the FAT COW babysitter who solves the
crimes gets my nod as "WORST PERFORMANCE YET in 1989."
SHAUN WHETHERLY AND RICHARD HATCH as the cops on the
and RICHARD ROUNDTREE as the police chief and LITTLE to the prowly
sense -- but if yer achin' for some Drive-in style Acting, sum
good tit shots, and a few laughs, SEE it -- but don't be a
DOUCHE bag and actually CALL the fuckin' thing cuz
then you DESERVE to DIE!!

THE HEADLESS EYES ^{SIF BIGAS LUNA didn't SEE}
this 1971 obscure shocker before HELMING ANGUISH,
I'll get down on my hands and knees right NOW and lick
my dog's pussy. THAT'S RIGHT -- My bitch is in HEAT. AND
this fuckin' movie KICKS ASS. It's a grainy, gritty, blurry
FRENZY of eye-Gouging. Yum. An artist goes PSYCHO after
robbing a house and getting his eye scooped out by the lady
of the house wielding a spoon. Then he takes revenge on just
about every lady he sees in NEW YORK by scooping THE Eyes
out and using them in his ARTWORK. There's NO PLOT
and NO DULL moments, just a spoon-scoopin', eye-pluckin'
Bloody feast directed for about 10 dollars by KENT BATE-
MAN and acted by a fucked-up BO BLUDIN, AND ALL THIS filmed
20 years ago -- IN NEW YORK!!! No doubt ANGUISH is
great -- but fuck that -- THE HEADLESS EYES was FIRST.
If you can't see it on the BIG screen like we Did -- find
it on the RACKS. If you say you can't find it,
fine, don't RENT sum other Crappy shit, get yer ass
over here cuz I got a DOG with a Wet twat
for YOU TA LICK. ~~THE HEADLESS EYES~~

THE FLY II ~ Has no story or brains or flair but you GOTTA HAND IT TO director CHRIS WALAS for PACKING THE FLY II FULL of bubbling phs-oozing sores, Long needle injections, a MAGGOT birth, sizzling hydrochloric VOMIT, skin peeling, Head squashing, body throw-^{ing} and a general feeling for human life. WHY WAS IT made? To make money you DICKS but for a MTV-mainstream Greed(\$\$) flick this is a cut above Simply cuz OF the Gore, But that's the ONLY REASON - DOES ANY ONE feel Like making a movie that's NOT a coke-Habit payment??

PRETTY GIRLS SNUFFED ~ IN this 20 minute

flick three PRETTY GIRLS ARE STABBED, TORTURED, MUTILATED, speared, sliced and punctured with TACKS by a PSYCHO movie director who lured them to HIS APARTMENT FOR AN "AUDITION" That's it for plot. We've seen A LOT of CRUDE shit in our DAYS but NOTHING PREPARED U.S FOR the ABSOLUTE DEPRAVITY of this home-made SNUFF FILM. We've often PRIDED OURSELVES as having strong STOMACHS BUT even YOUR editors were COVERING their MOUTHS to prevent THEIR VOMIT from SPILLING. THE GORE looked REALLY REAL, MAN, and ANY film that CAN make US gag in UNDER a minute has SOMETHING going FOR IT. BUT watch out you WIMPS -- CAN you stomach a BLOODED PRETTY GIRL getting a SWORD SHOVED into her GUTS and having SOME guy PUMP it like it was HIS DICK?

DEAD HEAT ~ SUCKS the MEAT. This movie is

idiotic, IMPLAUSABLE and asinine and IT'S supposed to be punny. WELL, it isn't. IT SUCKS. This SHIT-flick made me feel like AN ASSHOLE for WATCHING, made TREAT WILLIAMS look like an ASSHOLE for STARRING, and @-stars that ASSOLE OF ASSHOLES -- JOE PISCOPO. He should be shot. WILLIAMS acting with PISCOPO is like seeing LAURENCE OLIVER act with BUDDY HACKETT, or like seeing your mom wipe her mouth after she wipes her ASS -- and LICKING it off. STEVE MACKLER

ESCAPE FROM SAFEHAVEN ~ (RESURRECTOR, NEON MAN-)

IACS) should be APPLAUDED for RAISING the dough to shoot low budget, non-union NYC EXPLOITATION films like

this POST-APocalyptic ACTIONER. RICK GIANASI (BAD GIRLS DORMITORY) stars as a MAD MAX clone in a wasteland which was once MANHATTAN. He's out to avenge the death of his family by STALKING the goons who operate a Maximum Security shelter called "SAFEHAVEN". FILM gets off on scenes of a blind guy getting his eyes cut out, a chink Doctor suffocated and Hanged upside down, a TOPLESS DOMINATRIX who tortures men with WHIPS and ELECTROCUTION, strip-teasing Lesbian rape, head-splitting, sadistic beatings, lynchings and IMPALEMENT, not bad for 4 bucks at the SELWYN.

EDGE OF SANITY ~ WANNA see ANTHONY PERKINS play ANOTHER PSYCHO? WANNA see him squish a whore's ASS like it was wonder bread? WANNA see him wear LOTS of MAKE-UP, BUG out his eyes, SLASH women's throats, get off on a Menage a trois, BUG out his eyes sum more, SLASH some MORE whores, + LOTS and LOTS of PLUMP, Juicy Tits? Then see this flick. BUT-if you DO... Maybe you could tell me WHERE the FUCK it's supposed to take place: LONDON or Vienna? OR: WHY ALL the whores dress like MADONNA and the Pimps like New York City Club kids if this is THE 1800's? OR: IF this Incoherent Diversion is about Jack the Ripper and Hyde? OR: IF you think PERKINS accepted this role because HE thought it would be a STRETCH.

HIT LIST ~ FAST PACE D, high charged ACTIONER from director WILLIAM LUSTIG (VIGILANTE) holds back NO punches with VIOLENCE and BLOODSHED. JAN MICHAEL VINCENT (ENEMY TERRITORY) is a dude who's SON gets mistakenly kidnapped by a MAFIA Kingpin (RIP TORN), involving him in a MESSY fight for his release. POOR JAN-MICHAEL looks like he's been out in the SUN too long -- the CRACKS in his face could house a WELFARE FAMILY. LANCE HENRICKSEN (SAVAGE DAWN) has got to be the MOST EVIL villain in films today, (CHOKE CANYON, NEAR DARK). At least in facial CRACKS are GENUINE SCARS. In one scene, HENRICKSEN BRSAKS into a PRISON, WASTES a few assholes, then takes their PICTURE. THE brother in front of us screamed, "WHAT? NO ESCAPE? HE BE THERE TO TAKE PICTURES?" WHAT THE FUCKS WRONG WITH HIS ASS? We also enjoyed scenes of wife-slapping, child-beating, head-splitting, gut-busting, CORPSE-GRINDING and a FUCKIN' BRILLIANT scene in a game club. co-starring CHARLES NAPIER (night walker) and LEO ROSE. If you and your mother's snatched and get

FOR ASS HUGGERS IN A LOCAL GRINDHOUSE. NOW!

KISS DADDY GOODNIGHT ~ OBSCURE 16mm oddity

TURNED UP AT NEW YORK'S INFAMOUS VARIETY PHOTOPLAYS
POORN THEATRE LAST SUMMER FOR SEVERAL MIDNIGHT SCREENINGS
PETER ILY-HEUENER directs a gritty, non-union NYC. independent feature film with a good eye for
CHARACTER COMPOSITION and "DIALOGUE". CLOSET ART-FILM
WHORES WILL GET OFF ON THIS "FILM NOIR IN LIVING COLOR"
BOASTING THE FIRST FILM PERFORMANCE OF LUSCIOUSLY TITTED
UMA THURMAN. We like this MOVIE. Fuck you if you
DON'T, LOSER.

I'M GONNA GIT YOU SUCKA ~ DIALOGUE overheard at

the HARRIS CINEMA: "SHIT! DAT BE CLARENCE WILLIAMS
the 3rd?" "NO SHIT!" "Yeah, He be ON 'MOD SQUAD' member?"
"SHIT, yeah!" "HEY, dat be JIM BROWN, aint seen him in
a few years!" "N O shit. DAT be JIM BROWN?" "Yeah,
DAT be JIM BROWN" "shit, he be the BEST!" "HEY, LOOK,
SHE from 'GOOD TIMES' man, she FROM 'GOOD TIMES'!" "Yeah,
Yeah, I remember her. She one funny bitch." "Isaac,
HAYES, man, he the KING!" "Where the hell is 'SHAFT'?"
"Hoy, dat suppose ta be ABBY?" "YEAH, ABBY man,
I saw dat!" "Where the FUCK is PAM GRIER, she be one BAD
mo' FO'!" "Who the HELL's DAT Honkey?" "Shit dat the
white bitch from duh BRADY BUNCH." "What the fuck's DAT!"

→ A P O L O G Y ←

TO ELVIRA STAR JEFF CONAWAY, who did not
star in I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN. That was
GARY CONWAY. Sorry, GARY.



JOE SPINELL



1937 - 1989

THIS UGLY son of a BITCH wuz one of the most Employable
scum-bags in exploitation cinema. ALWAYS cast as a SLIMY
mytho-fucka to match his REAL life SLIMY looks, he's
best remembered FOR the MOMMY-obsessed MADMAN
in MANIAC. CREEPY epitaph is that SPINELL
died of a HEART ATTACK, reportedly despondent over
the death of his MOTHER! Other SPINELL curiosities include
THE LAST HORROR FILM (opposite MANIAC co-star CAROLINE
MUNRO), STARCRASH (again w/ MUNRO), VIGILANTE, THE MESSENGER,
ROCKY, THE GODFATHER, FORBIDDEN ZONE, TAXI DRIVER, AND CRUISING.
At the time of his death, he was planning MANIAC II
→ ALSO passed away in JANUARY was TREY WILSON,
who will be remembered in the GRINDHOUSE hall
of FAME for his role in VAMPIRE HOOKERS.

AND NOW - A COUPLE OF LAST-MINUTE REVIEWS FOR YOUR SLEAZESURE.

PET SEMATARY ~ This is a list of "NEVERS" in horror flicks and if I see any of the following in another one I'm gonna personally track down the DIRECTOR + make them drink a CUP OF MY PISS FOR PUNISHMENT: ① NEVER use blue light effects to backlight the background. ② NEVER use cheap Steven Spielberg ghost effects like in GHOSTBUSTERS or POLTERGEIST. ③ NEVER let Stephen KING come in ANY of his films. I'm still trying to wash the grease out of my hair. ④ NEVER have little zombie children say cute, smart-alecky things. ⑤ and NEVER EVER end a movie like PET SEMATARY with a song like "I DON'T WANNA LIVE IN A PET SEMATARY." ⑥ ALSO - DON'T do the fuckin' movie in the 1st place if you're going to FUCK IT UP!!

THE HORROR SHOW ~ is ONE SUCKY piece of SHIT. NO wonder SUM writer had the NOTORIOUS pseudonym "ALAN SMITHEE" plastered where his REAL NAME should have been. WHAT'S A MATTER? EMBARRASSED? ASHAMED because someone took your slasher flick AND defecated on it by twisting it into a muddled mess of stupid effects, nonsensical story twists, and an M.E.V. killer to top it off? SOME COKE addicts HAD to get their shaky HANDS on it and try to dupe the public ONCE again. Maybe if NO ONE goes to SEE it, they'll all get SPANIC and KILL their WIVES and get the ELECTRIC CHAIR AND get the death they deserve.

OUT OF THE DARK ~ WE CAN'T RECOMMEND ANY A FILM that features KAREN BLACK, a killer clown, DIVINE in his last role, death by baseball bat LAINIE KAZAN as a one-line lesbo hooker, lots of pretty girls snuffed, TAB HUNTER, sum decent T+A, and PAUL BARTEL IF you want to see any Grindhouses OPEN in the future, you'll RUSH your ASS over to the deuce NOW and support this great flick.

→ **THE FILMS OF NICK ZEDD** ←

To truly appreciate the obscure, underground cinema, you have to see the films of NICK ZEDD. In 1979, this lower east side genius unleashed his first feature film THEY EAT SCUM, which started a new movement in personal filmmaking. NICK finally got artistic recognition when he was invited to present his WORK at the MUSEUM OF MODERN ART on Monday, March 6th 1989. OF COURSE, no G-HOUSE dudes were there. The following shorts were SCREENED:

THE BOGUS MAN ~ A filmed interview with a man who has confiscated top secret CIA footage of an attempt to clone President CARTER before the 1980 election. The "found FOOTAGE" of the clone job had the audience weaving into their HATS and heading for the EXIT doors. Our kinda flick.

I SHIT ON GOD ~ Not a film, but a series of slides depicting a day in the fucked up life of RICK STRANGE. Crisp, vibrant images of NYC lowlife. We LOVED it.

THE KING OF SEX ~ R. KERN "directed" ZEDD in this one although it looks like he stumbled into a PARTY at ZEDD's place, whipped out his SUPER-8, and pushed the ON button. Bitchin' music.

THRUST IN ME ~ one of the best films to cum out of the EAST VILLAGE in the last decade. A WAYWARD woman SLASHES her wrists in her bathtub. Her boyfriend tries to revive her by stuffing his ERECT COCK down her throat, then ejaculating all over her FACE. you GOTTA QWN this one, MAN.

KISS ME GOODBYE ~ Disturbing, grainy WORK features the talents of "ANGELIQUE ANGLISH" who looks like she just stepped out of a 1920's silent film. co-directed by DAVID RUTSALA, who also proves he can film by appearing in the film WITH CASSANDRA STARK. MYSTICAL, haunting film about imagery and dreams in ALPHABET CITY.

POLICE STATE ~ Zedd's most polished WORK, this hard-hitting black & white film could be a docu-drama. A young MAN is WRONGLY arrested, beaten and castrated by the NYPD. with RICKETS REDGLARE.

WHOREGASM ~ SHIT MAN, this has gotta be one of the most bitchin' pieces of celluloid ever to be passed through a MOTION picture projector. NICK ZEDD proves he's got the biggest FUCKIN' dick this side of 14th St. Film features a hard core love scene between 2 women ~ one very beautiful with nice clothes and attractive MAKEUP; the other - fat, UGLY and NO make-up. At one point, the UGLY bitch pulls down the pretty girl's PANTIES, revealing that she's NOT a girl at all, BUT a MAN with a 10" erection. SO - The FAT girl goes down on the MAN with a FUCKIN' BRILLIANT, dudes, check it OUT! HEY, NICK, when are you GONNA send us UFB #6 + #7?

It wuz a Saturday afternoon in mid-December... your editors had just lifted their asses from a jizz-stained seat in a crumbling Grindhouse on 42nd street... we walked outside and you can imagine our surprise when we saw none other than CAROLINE MUNRO walking along the DEUCE!! She was trying to ignore catcalls from the crack dealers, and seemed pleasantly relieved when we called her name. Seems she was looking for a coat for her dog who, believe it or not, is named "MUFF". We tried not to laugh as we secretly fantasized about what her MUFF must look like under those tight... NAW, we can't talk like that about MIZ MUNRO, who's got to be the sweetest most unpretentious film STAR we've met. She said she was in town for a FEW days to do some BIG APPLE Christmas shopping. As for her current film projects, FACELESS with Telly Savalas, Helmut Berger, and Chris Mitchum is doing well in France. THE DEVIL, with Paul Naschy, "will probably turn up somewhere." She didn't sound too optimistic about the latter, in which she plays a Spanish peasant girl. She did seem excited that FACELESS would get a U.S. release. I wish I had a camera with me... this chick looks better in person than she did on film 10 years ago.

GRIND-ZINES

A TASTE OF BILE ~ c/o KEITH BREWER / PO BOX 7150 / WACO, TX 76714
3 bucks for 6 issues, add 3 bucks for overseas. WELL WORTH the bucks, this CRUDE MAG is right up our scummy little alley.

QUICK! Send him your cash before he runs out of Beer Money.
Issue #VI contains SCARECROWS, FRESH KILL, and COMMUNION in Room 410.

SAMHAIN ~ 19 ELM GROVE RD, TOPSHAM, EXETER, DEVON, EX3 0EQ, ENGLAND. 20 bycks a year. Yes it's glossy, but SHIT is this one fuckin' great mag. Any ASWIPE without a sub to this yet should be writing out a check NOW. #22 has articles on DREAM DEMON and I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVE. No. #13 has a piece on BABIES IN HORROR FLICKS. There's a bitch-load in here, so get your bitch to sign your check and lick your Fuckin' STAMP.

TRASH COMPACTOR ~ 253 COLLEGE ST., suite 108, TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA; MST IRS. \$3.50 an issue. A B-movie addict's wet dream. This mag has great articles and obscure ads BLOWN up PAL B/G for all you pus-heads who CAN'T see STRAIGHT. And one of the MAIN editors is sum gorgeous chick named ANGELA. The December issue has article on BLOODTHIRSTY BUTCHERS and 3rd ANNUAL B-Festival.

VIOLENT LEISURE ~ % ANT TIMPSON; 22 MARAMA AVE., EPSOM, AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND. \$10 a year. We'd like to PARTY with ANT someday but ONLY to watch all his friends barf their brains out. His vomit issue had us gagging with ANTICIPATION for this hopeful FUTURE EVENT. Oh, and he reviews movies too. We're salivating for #4.

RATS IN THE CELLAR ~ 8 LIMESTONE Road, SCARBOROUGH, NORTH YORKSHIRE, YO13 0DE. ENGLAND. \$10 for 6 issues. Good title for an OK mag. Big plus is fact that it included SURVIVE amongst it's big CANNIBAL MOVIE anthology.

FESTERING BRAINSORE ~ % DAVID R. WILLIAMS, 249 TREMONT ST., APT. #1, NORTH TONAWANDA, NY, 14120. \$8.50 a year. The Marquis de Sade's meat would have sprung to attention reading the absolutely sickening (non?) FICTION in this mag. The good stuff WAS an truly incredible article on BURIED ALIVE which made up for the rest of the Sade stories. Hey, Dave, ever heard of a film called PRETTY GIRLS SNUFFED?

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**AND - LASTLY -** EVER wonder where your favorite Grade Z STARS disappear to? WELL, it seems that THE YOUNG AND THE RESTLESS is snatching them away from us in front of our very eyes with saliva-inducing 3 year CONTRACTS. Just last month you could have seen TRACY BREGMAN (THE CONCRETE JUNGLE, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME), PETER BARTON (FRI. THE 13<sup>th</sup> PT. II), JOHN PHILIP LAW (BARBARELLA), MELODY THOMAS (THE FURY) and my favorite - BARBARA CRAMPTON (RE-ANIMATOR, FROM BEYOND CHOPPING MALL, PUPPETMASTER) ALL IN ONE SHOW! Even on tame Television, CRAMPTON and BREGMAN look as if they're itchin' to doff their biolises - but they still POP my Rod. Just Yesterday CRAMPTON had the line, "I feel like I'm sitting on a stick of dynamite →



Waiting For My WORLD To explode. HMM.... How 'bout  
sitting on This stick, Babs?

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NEXT ISSUE: WHOLLY devoted to ONE OF the reigning  
QUEENS OF Grind & Licks, (and no - it's not that  
bitch Linné?....)

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RAT # J.

To:

SUBSCRIPTION: 5 bucks a year  
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